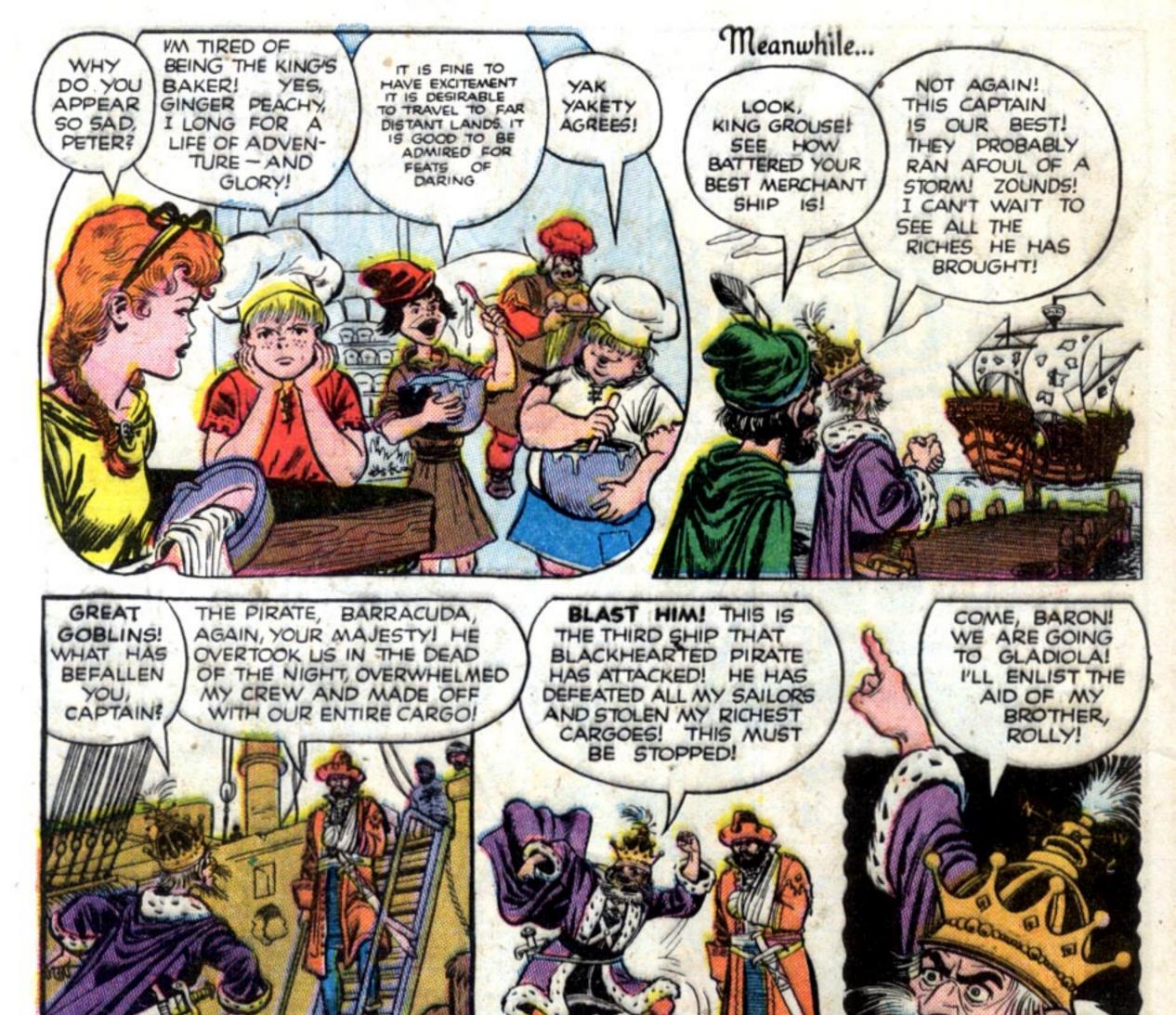


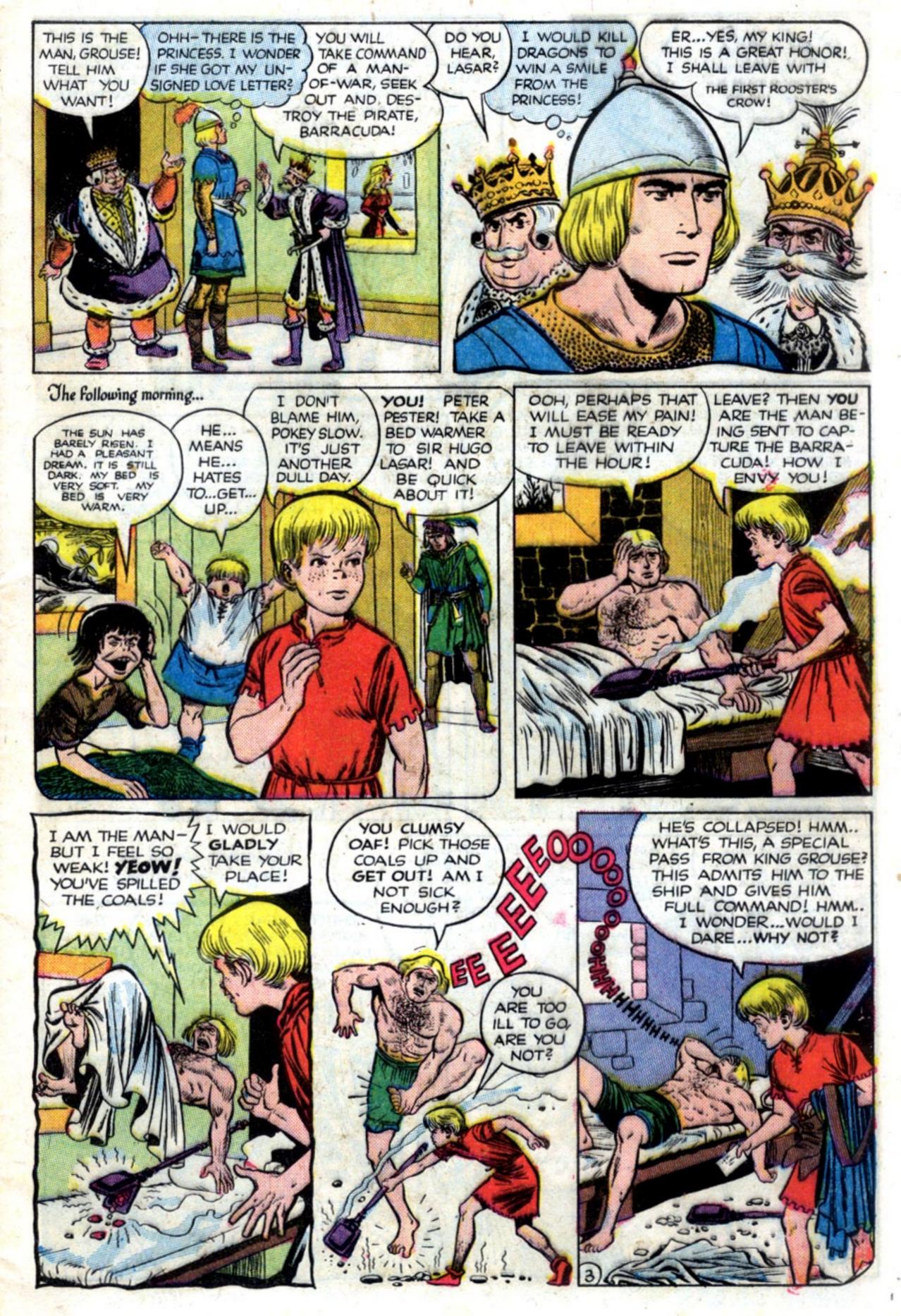
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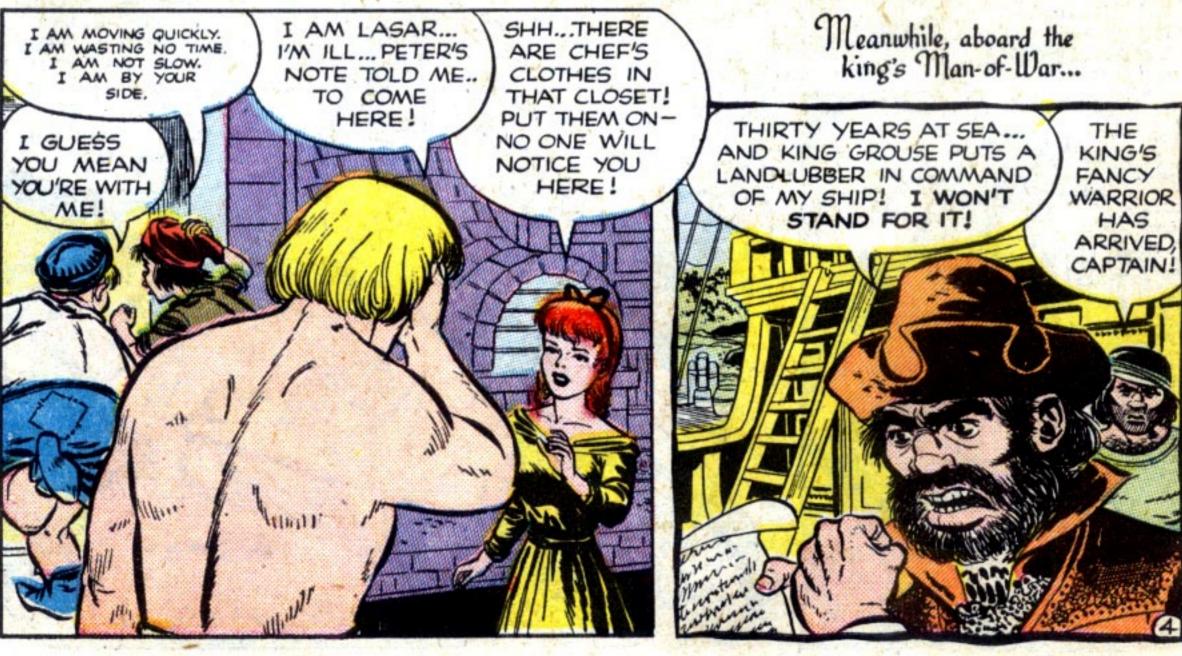




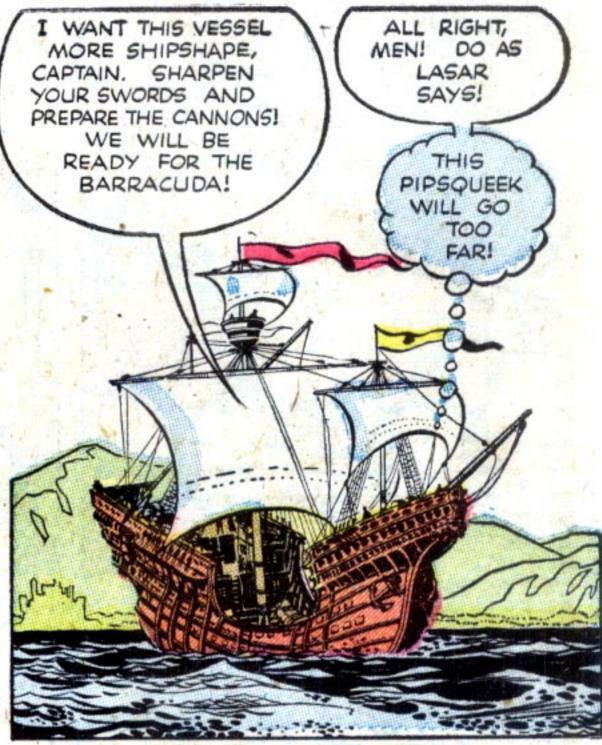












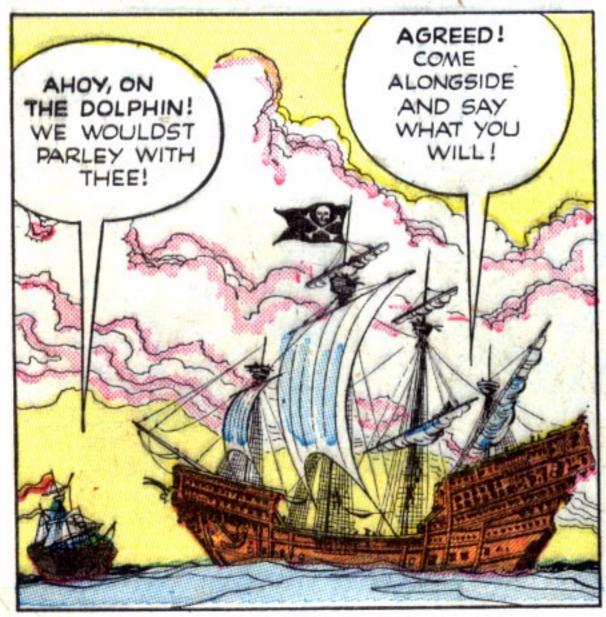


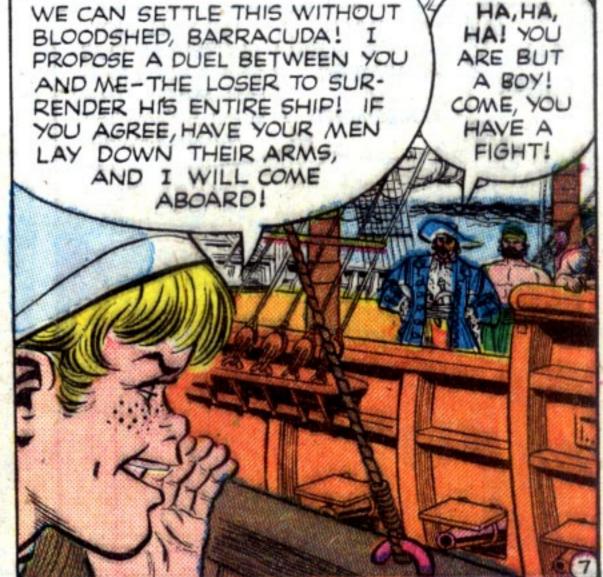


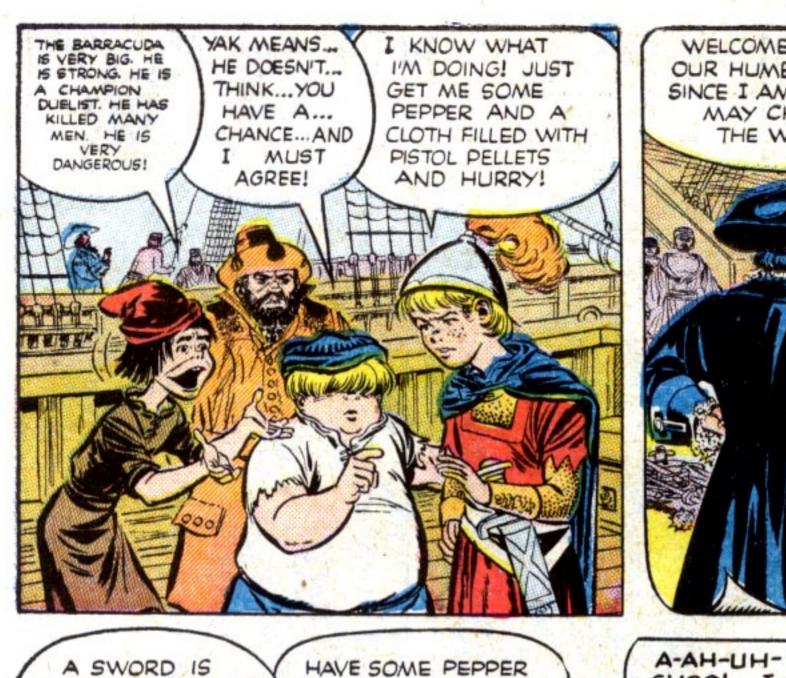
















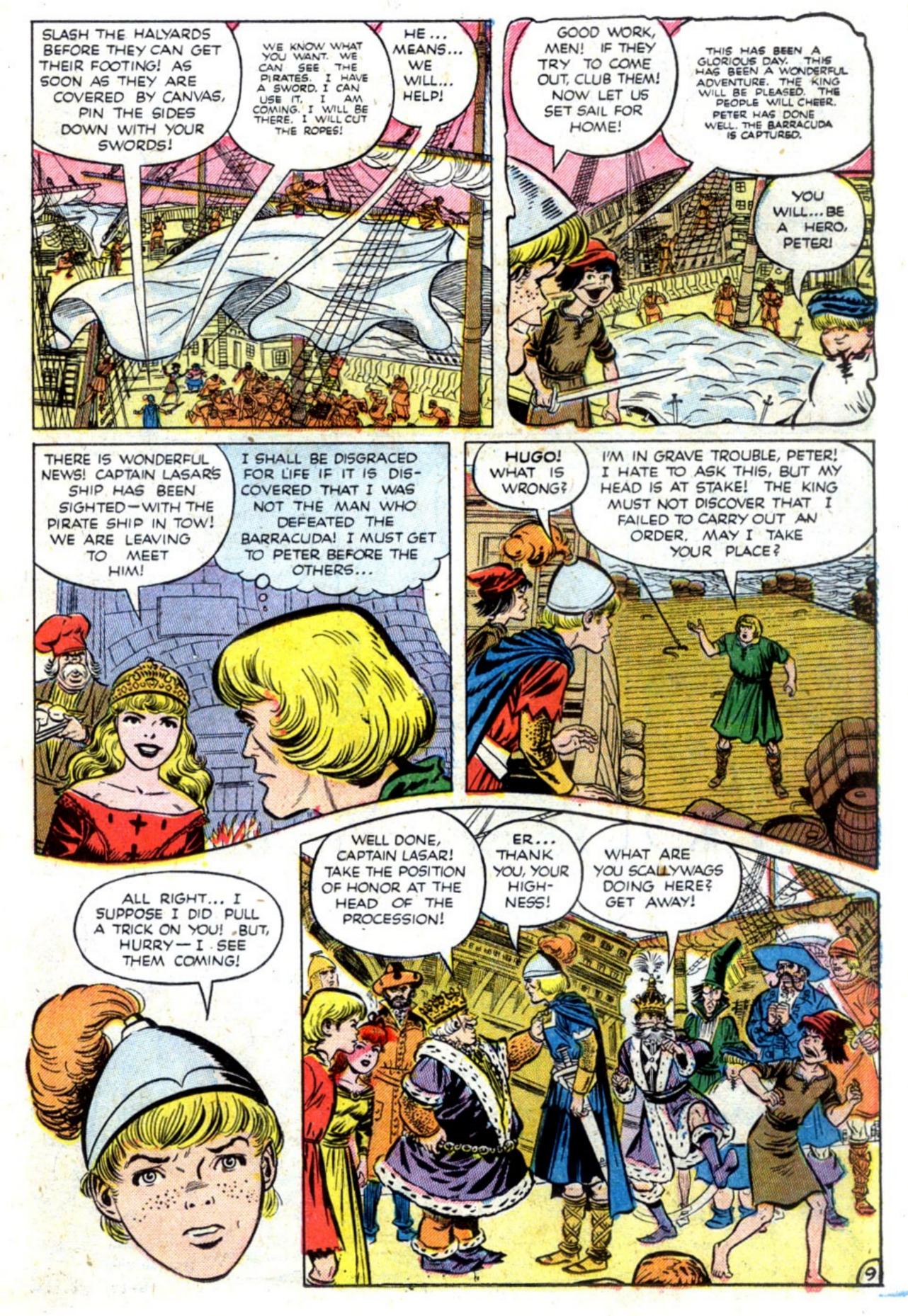


THEN, INDEED,

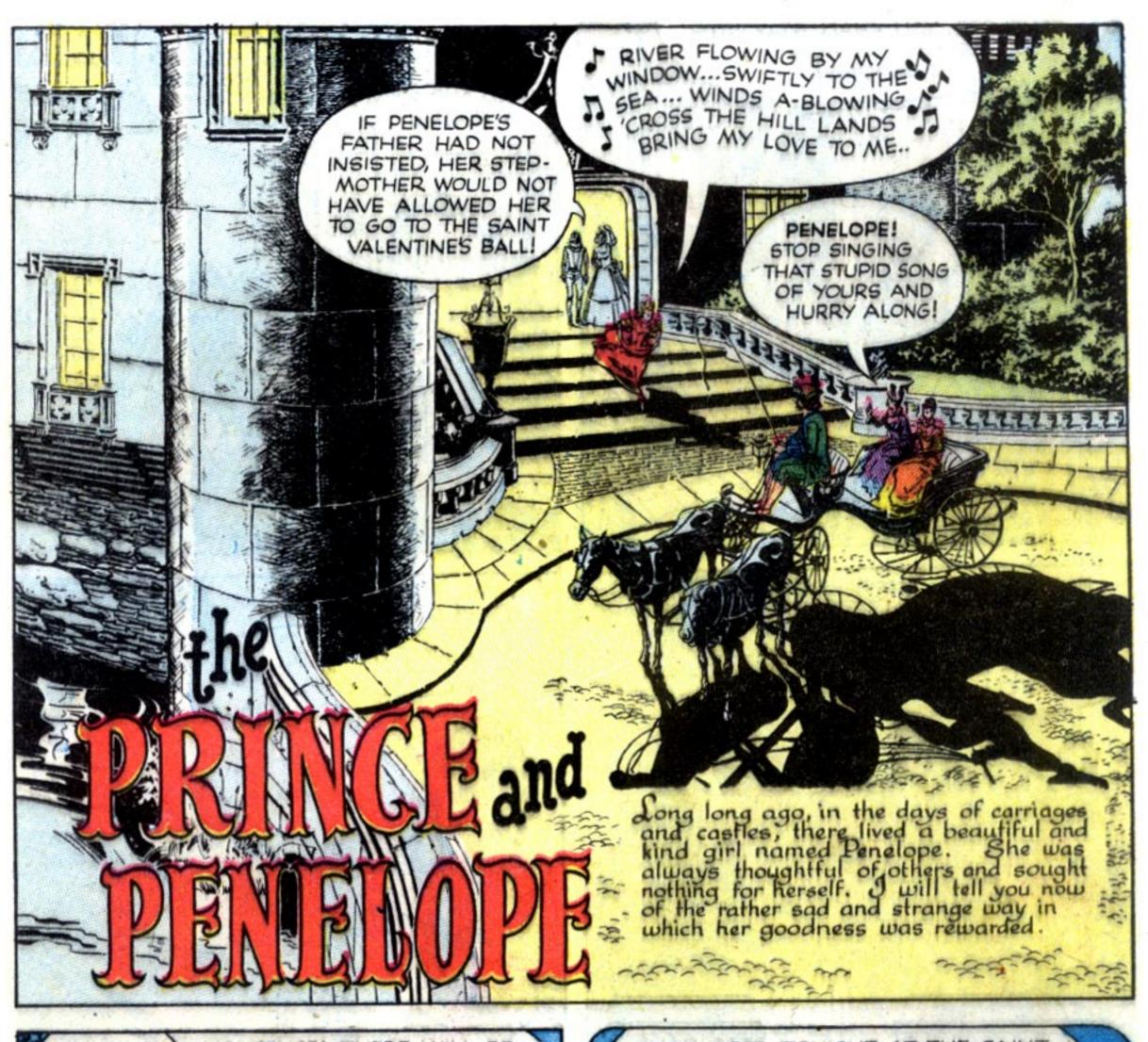
THE BOY HAS



































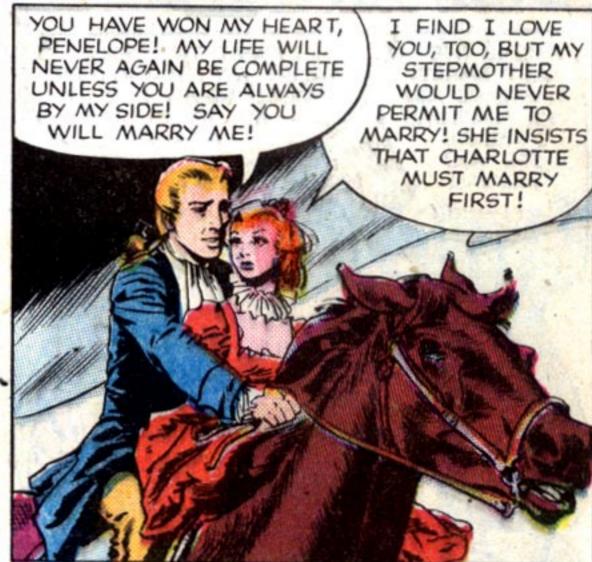






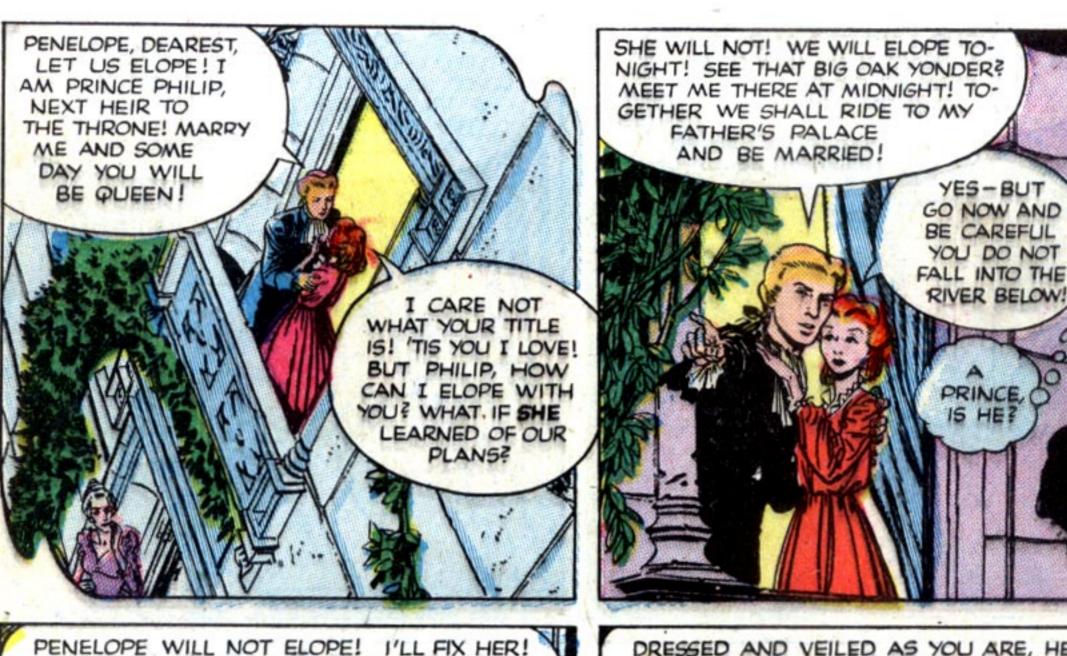








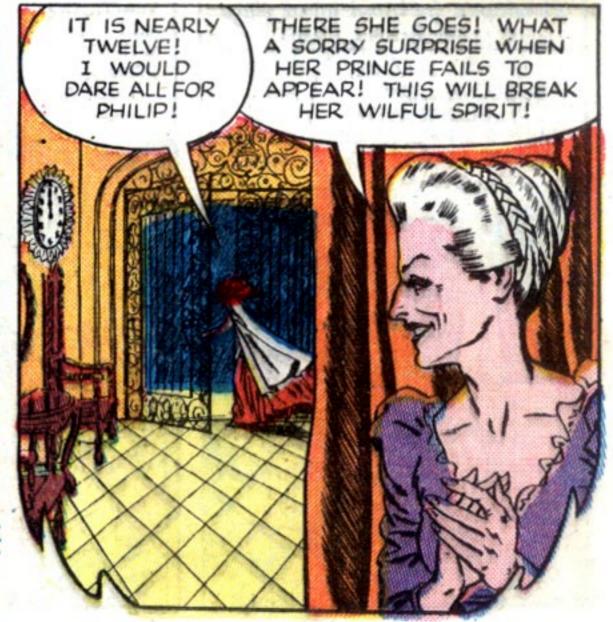












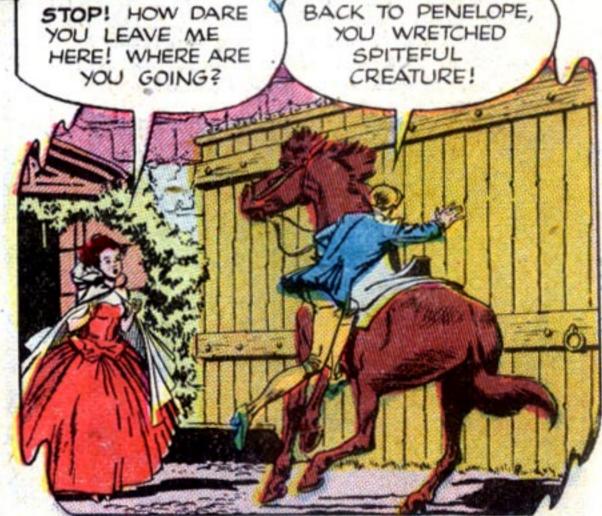






NOW LET ME REMOVE YOUR VEIL SO THAT I MAY KISS ... WHAT? YOU ARE NOT PENELOPE! YOU ARE HER GREEDY SISTER!



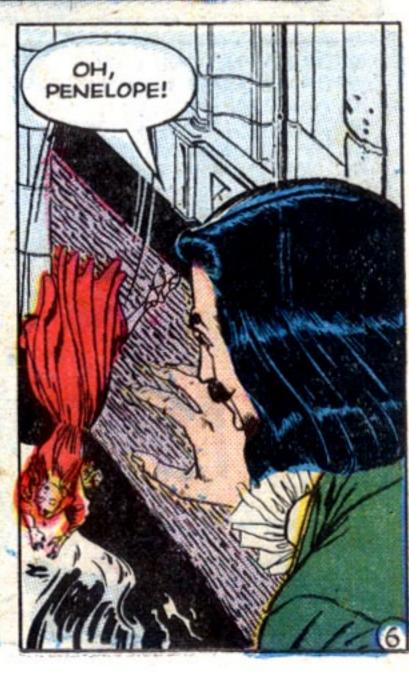


Penelope's tortured mind plays a cruel trick on her!

PENELOPE...ONLY PHILIP,
YOU...ELOPE WITH I'LL
ME! ELOPE...COME, COME...
MAKE HASTE TO WAIT!



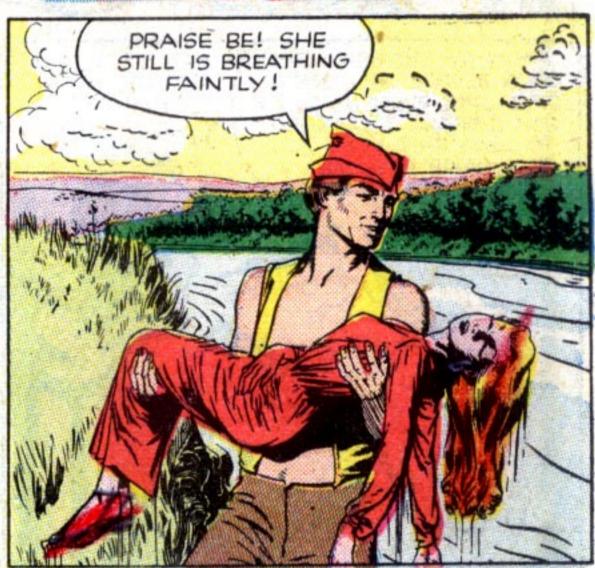


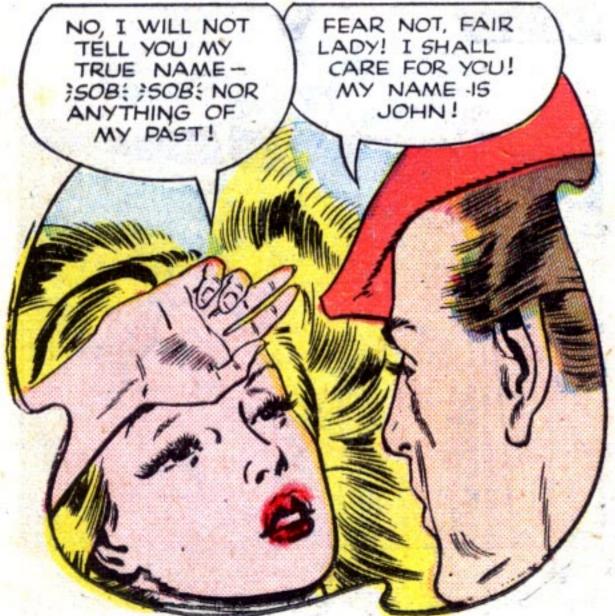














Jen long years later, and upon his father's death, Philip becomes king ...

'TIS A PITY THAT A KING SO GOOD SHOULD BE 50 SORROWFUL! THEY SAY HE HAS NEVER RECOVERED FROM THE GRIEF OF LOSING THE FAIR PENELOPE!

TRUE, HE FINDS HIS ONLY SOLACE REVISITING THE PLACE WHERE THEY HIS MEMO-



PENELOPE...PENELOPE...HOW

DIFFERENT MY LIFE MIGHT BE

IT WITH ME! HARK! WHAT

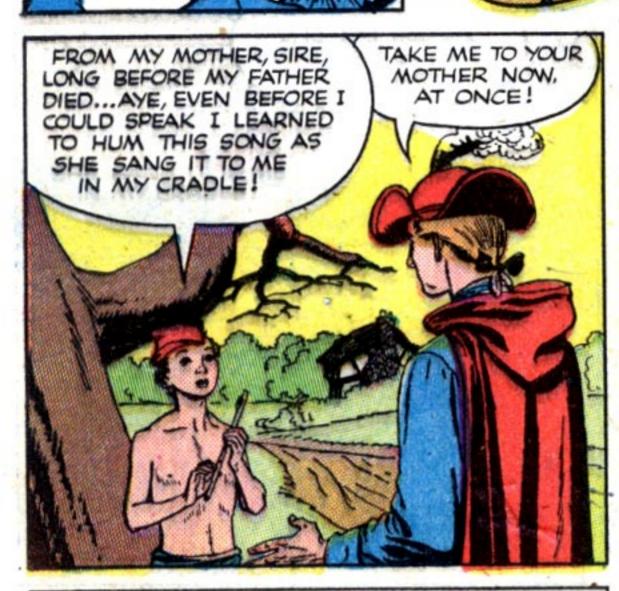
IS THAT MELODY I HEAR?

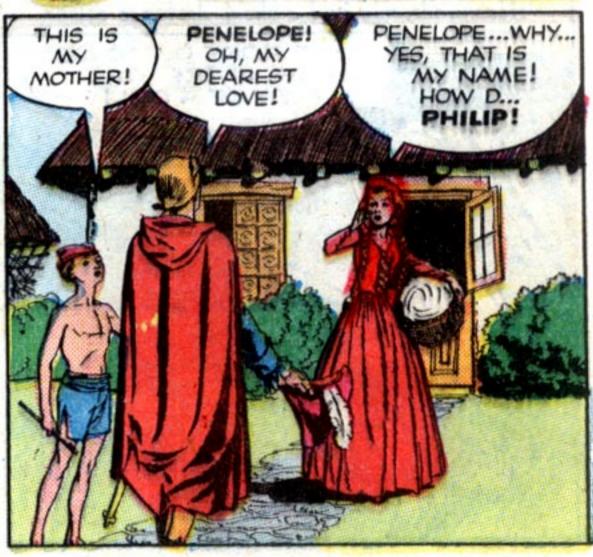
CAN MY MIND BE

PLAYING TRICKS?

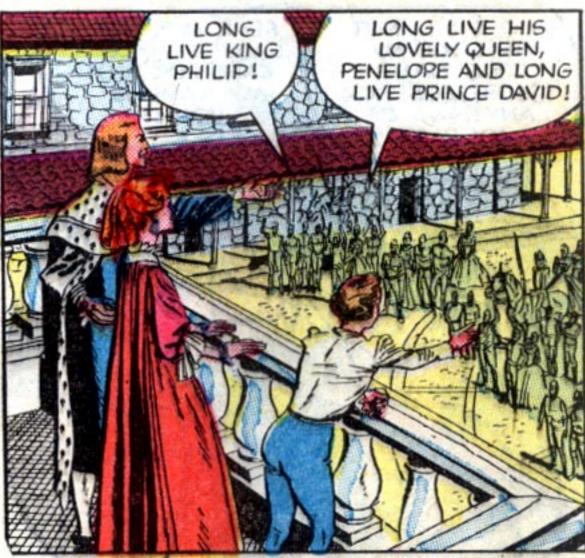
IF YOU WERE ALIVE TO SHARE



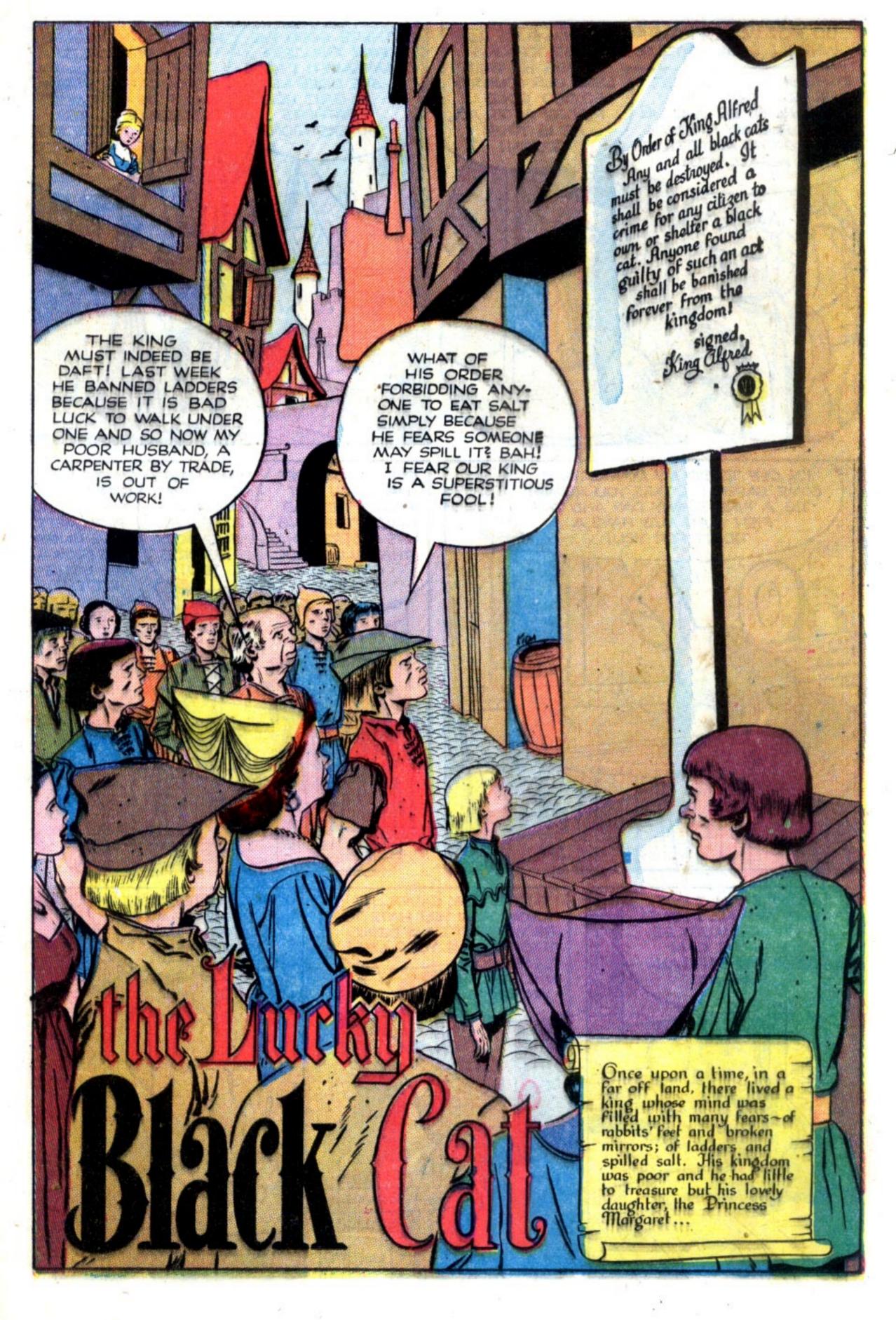




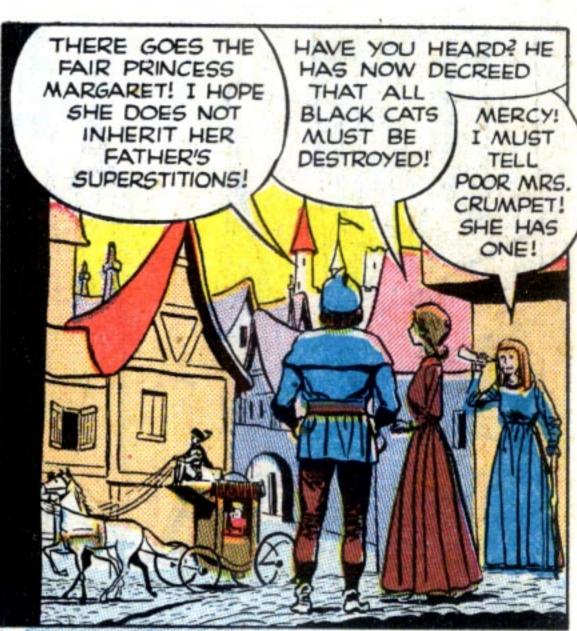




And they lived in joy ever after. so ends the bitter sweet tale of Philip and Penelope.











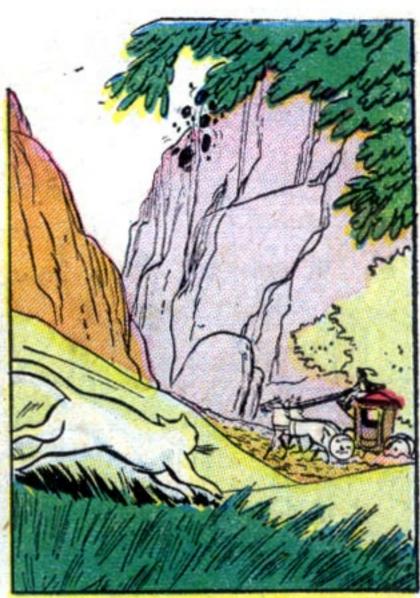






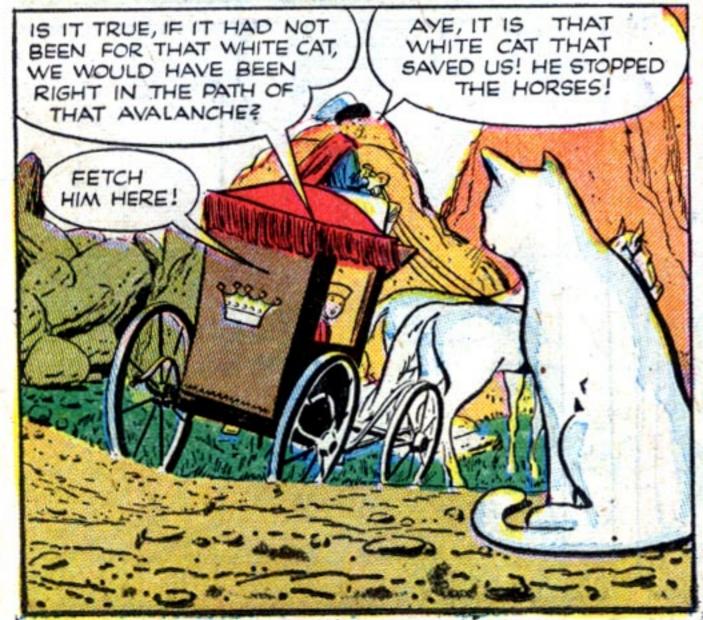




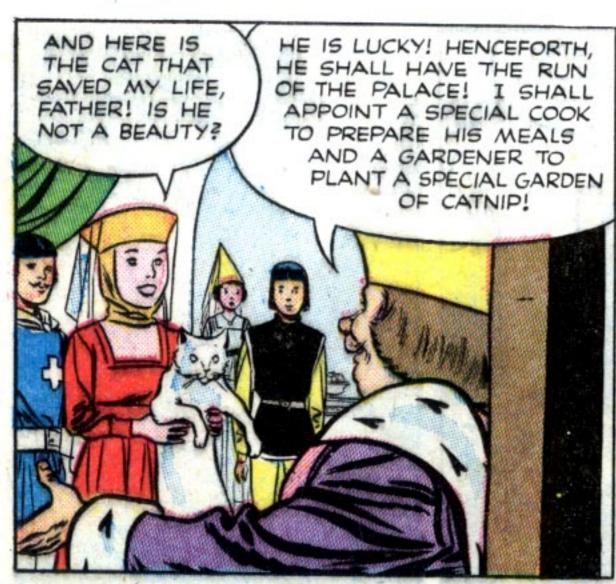


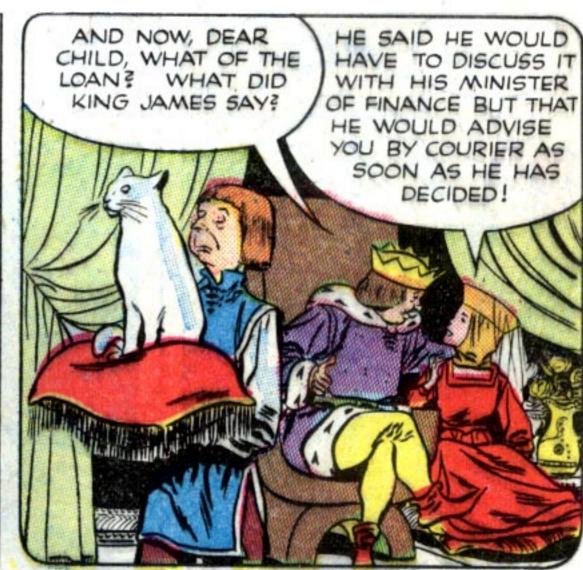


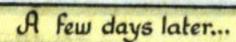












WISHES TO INFORM YOU THAT THE LOAN OF 50,000 GOLD PIECES HAS BEEN APPROVED AND IS ALREADY ON ITS WAY!



'TIS YOU WHO ARE THE CAUSE OF MY GOOD FORTUNE! EVER SINCE YOU ENTERED THE PALACE ALL HAS BEEN WELL! AHH...WHAT'S THIS? YOUR WHITE COAT IS BEGINNING TO



PREPARE A BATH FOR MY
ROYAL CAT! SCENT IT WITH
PERFUME ... AND STEW IT
WITH ROSE PETALS! AND WHEN

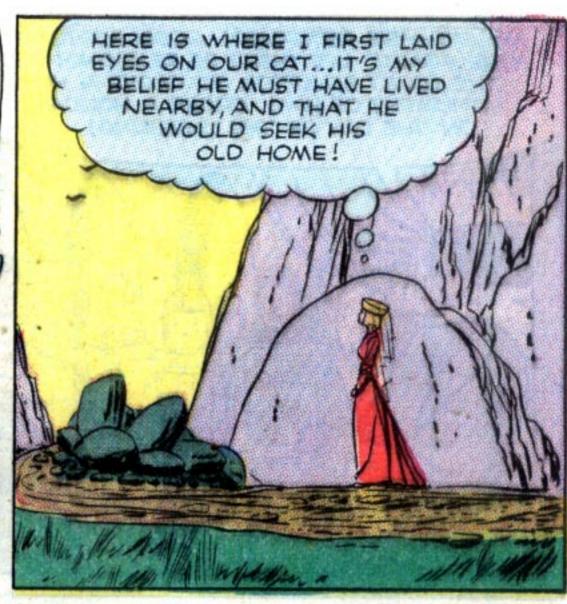
OH, YES,
YOU BATHE
HIM, DO IT WITH
CARE! REMEMBER, HE
WILL BE
MOST
CARE! CAT!



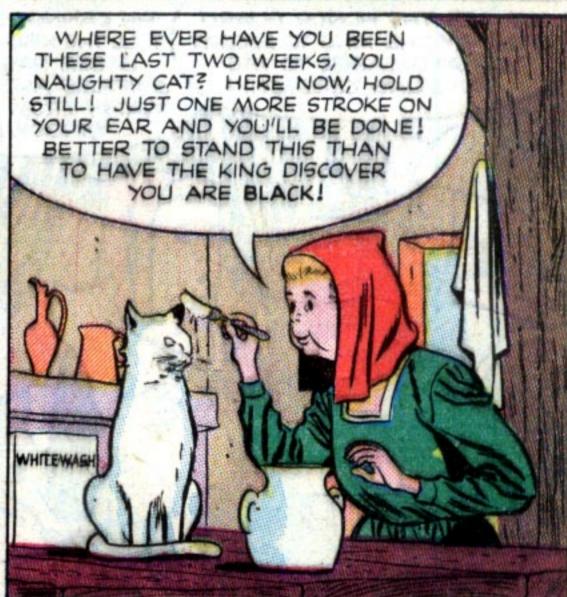




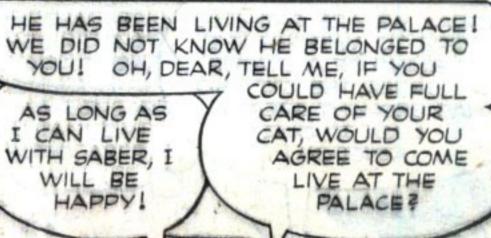








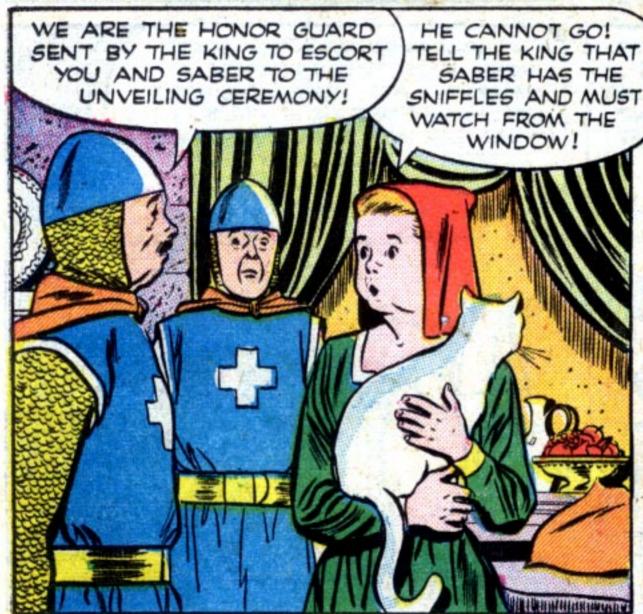






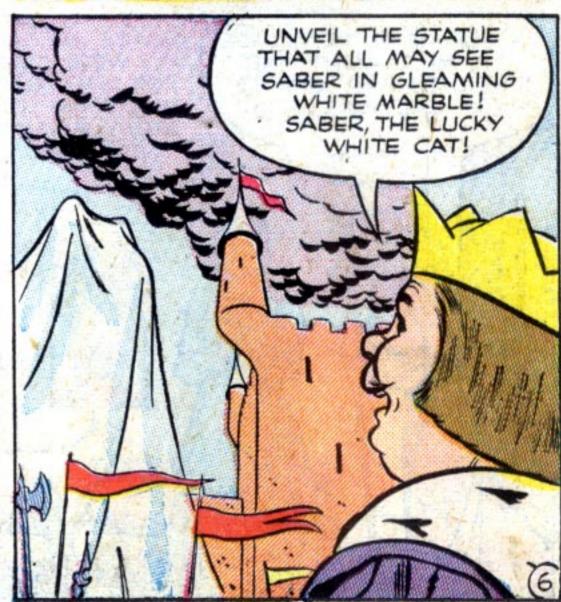












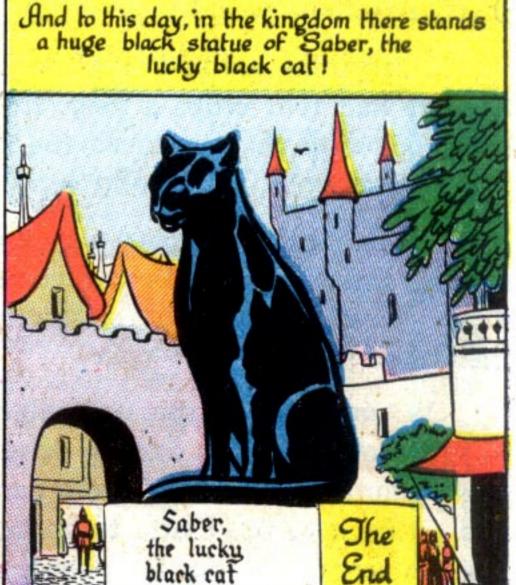


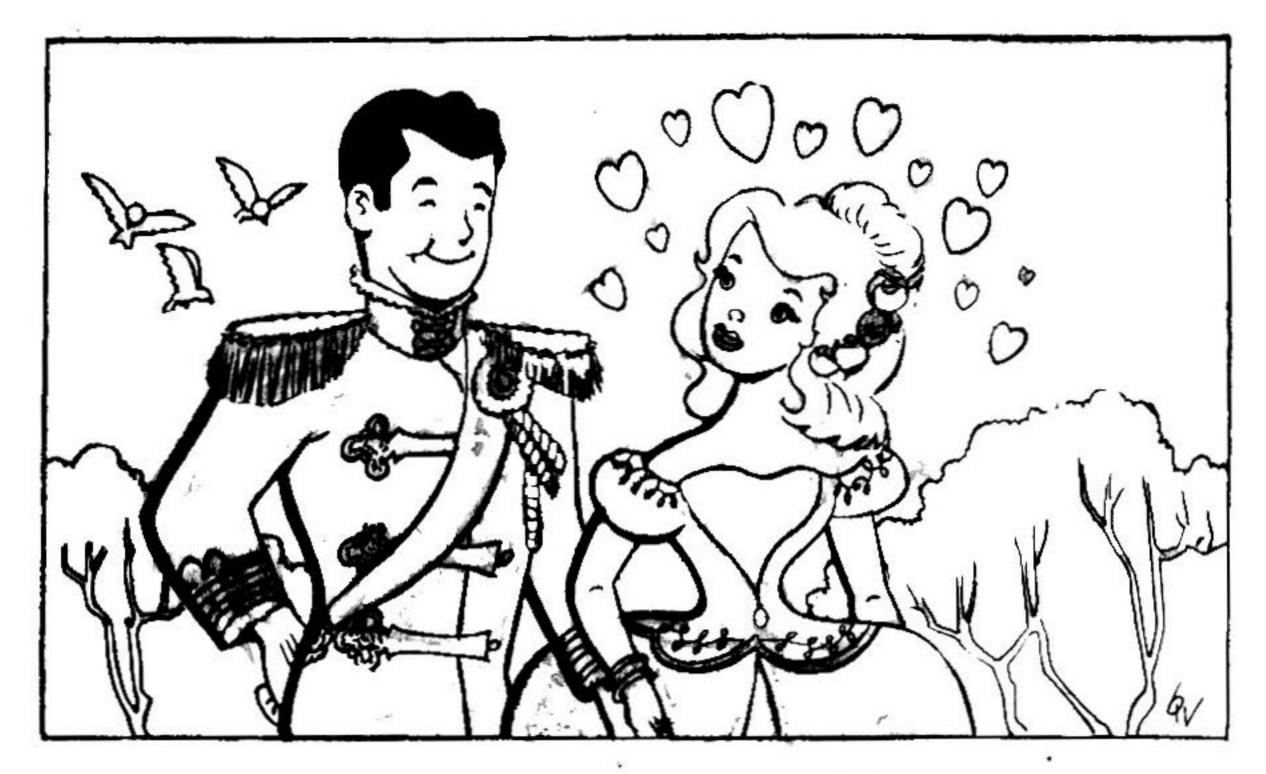












The Mothers of a Princess

by Hildegarde O'Brien

Once upon a time, and I say once, because this particular story could only happen once.

It was in the old days in the little kingdom of Fortuna. This tiny country was named Fortuna because it was the richest of all the countries anywhere in that part of the world.

Everything seemed to go well in Fortuna. The land was so fertile that the farmers had four crops a year. In the very center of the kingdom, there was a wondrous mine that produced enormous quantities of gold and all sorts of precious jewels, diamonds, rubies and sapphires—the biggest in the whole world.

Now, King John was a very kindly man and he thought that he should travel abroad and visit neighboring countries, some of which were very poor, to see if he couldn't share the wonderful wealth of Fortuna with them and help their poor people.

When he left on this long pilgrimage, he stopped at a school in the mountains to say goodbye to his darling daughter, Charlotte, who was his only child and a most beautiful princess. He told her that while he was away she must leave school and go back to the castle to keep her mother company. Princess Charlotte had been in school now for four years and had not seen her mother in all that time.

When she arrived at the castle, she thought her mother looked a little different, but imagined that it must be because she had changed with the passing years. What surprised her most was that her mother was very mean and unkind. She told poor Charlotte that she must stay in her room at all times, and outside her door were two fierce hunting dogs, who would not let her pass even into the castle hallways.

Every night Charlotte could hear sobbing and moaning from the room next to hers and every once in awhile the voice would say, "John dear, help me, I'm a prisoner."

Sometimes there seemed to be strange noises and conversation outside her door, and she tried very hard to hear what was going on. One day she heard her mother talking with the Prime Minister, and she said, "We must finish the job quickly. We must get rid of the Queen and the Princess before King John returns from abroad."

When Charlotte recovered from this terrible shock, she began to think about what was really going on. And it came to her suddenly that this was not her real mother at all. This was not the real Queen.

And sure enough, when the King left an evil woman who looked quite a lot like the real Queen, conspired with the Prime Minister to seize the rich kingdom. She would be the new Queen, and she looked enough like the real Queen so that the people of the kingdom would never know. That is why she had locked up the real Queen and Charlotte and koped to do away with them both. They had already sent a secret agent to kill the King while he was on his foreign travels.

Little Princess Charlotte did not know what to do. She could think of nothing else except to pray, and her prayers were answered because two days later, unexpectedly, King John returned, bringing with him a handsome Prince from a nearby kingdom.

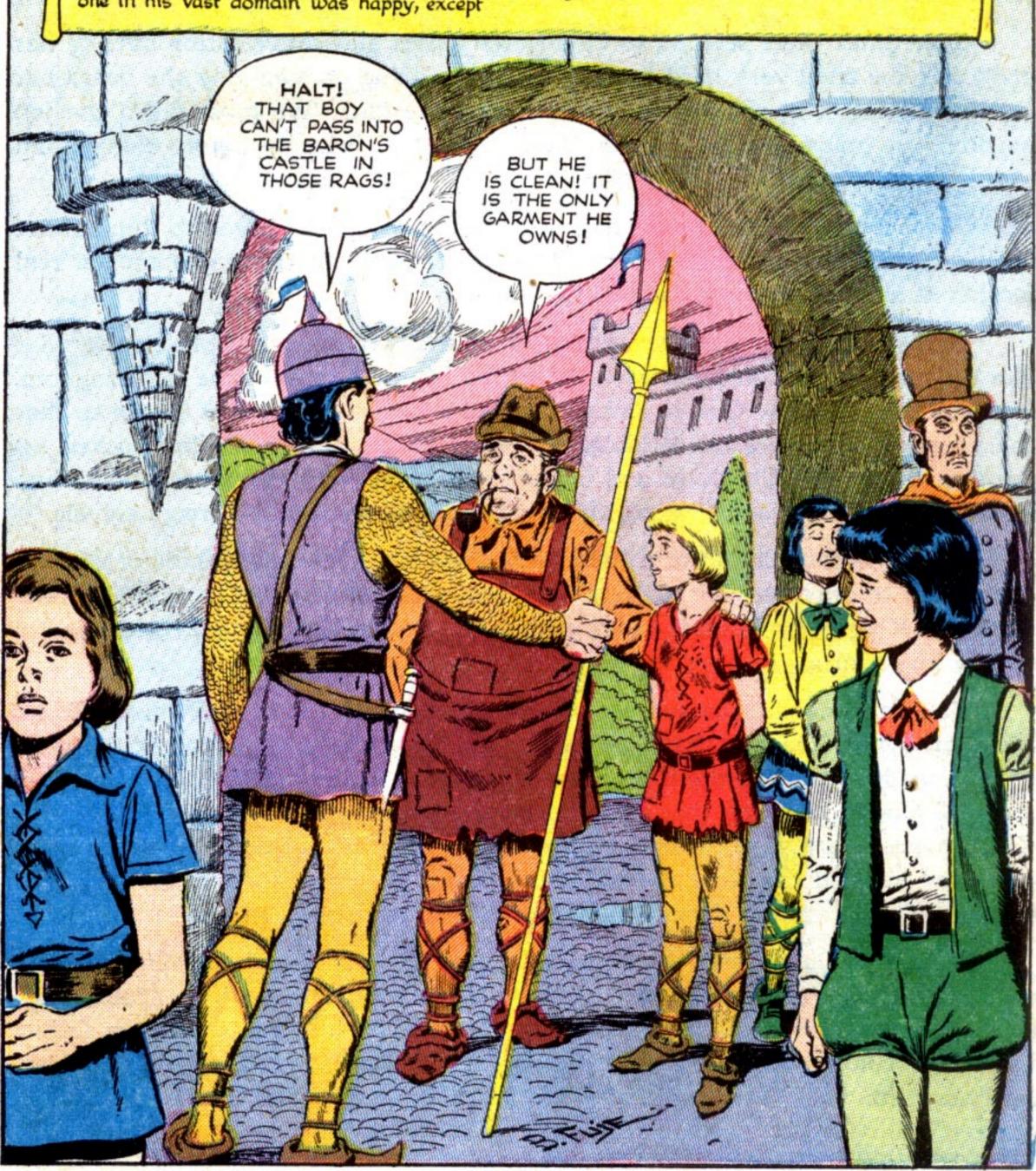
You can imagine the surprise of the false Queen and the scheming Prime Minister, when they saw the King ride up to the castle two months before they had planned. As soon as the King entered the great hallway of the castle and saw the false Queen, he knew that an evil scheme was underway. So surprised by the King's hasty return were the false Queen and the Prime Minister that they quickly confessed all, and the King rushed to the tower of the castle to release his real beautiful Queen and his darling daughter, the beautiful princess—just in time too.

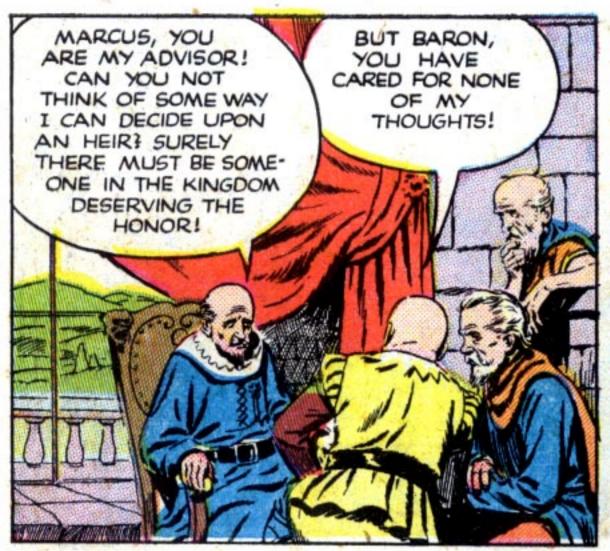
The false Queen and the Prime Minister were banished forever from the country, and the Princess was very happy to be reunited with her loving father and mother. But best of all, as soon as she met the handsome Prince, whom her father had brought home with him, she fell completely in love, Soon they were married in a beautiful royal wedding, and a few years later, Princess Charlotte and her consort, Prince Henry, became King and Queen of Fortuna.

THE BARON and the CHIMPES WEEP

J will now tell you the story of a wise old baron who lived many centuries ago and ruled his people with a gentle hand. Everyone in his vast domain was happy, except

one—the baron himself—for he had no heir to carry on in his place, and had few days left to live ...





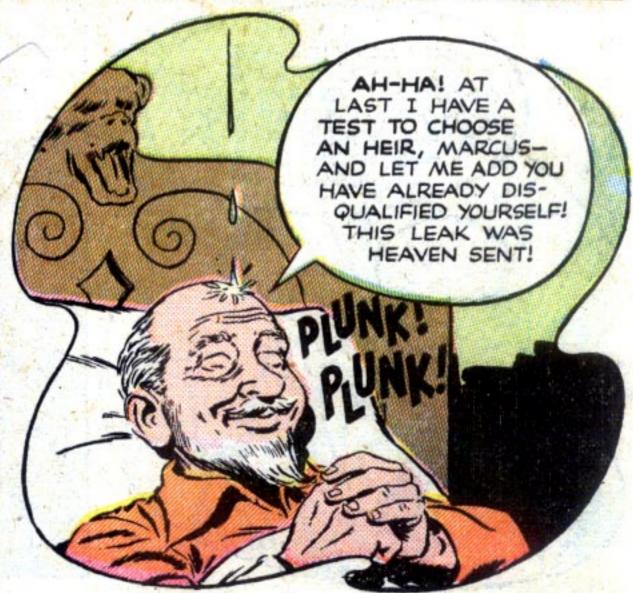


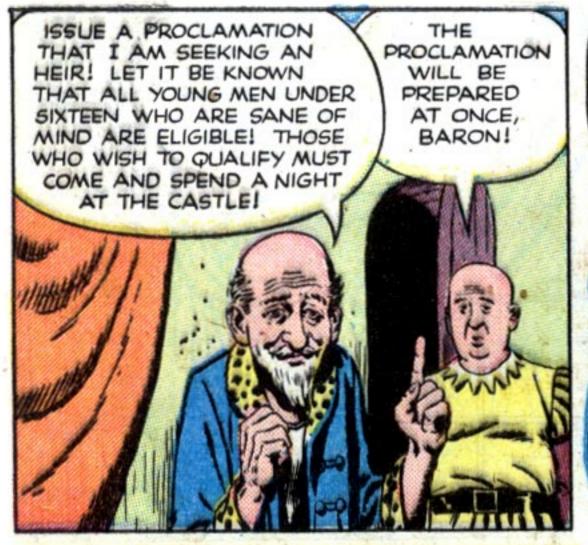




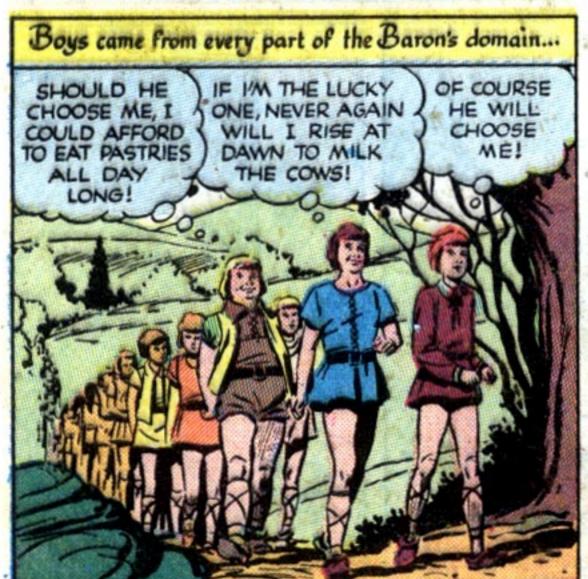


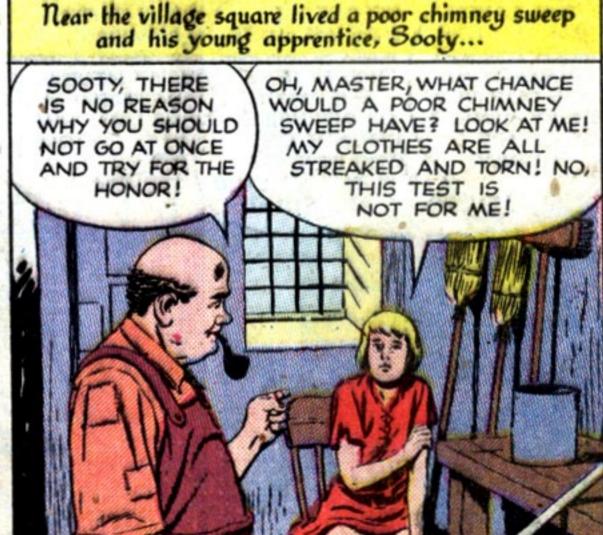








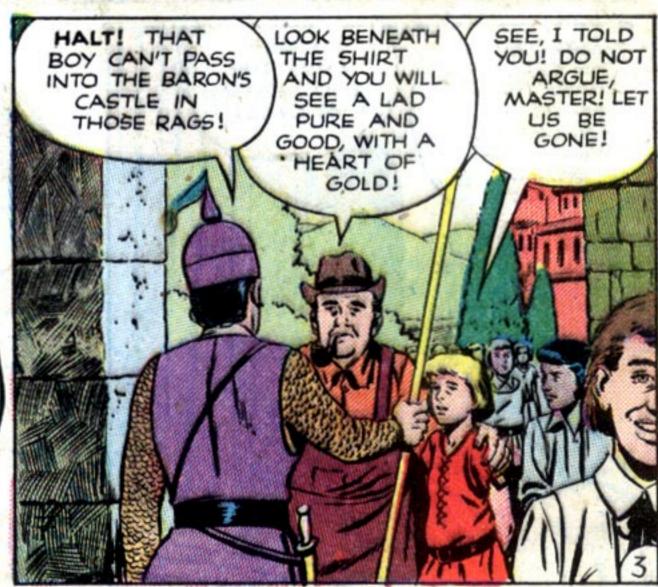






WHAT ARE CLOTHES?

I KNOW YOU TO BE A



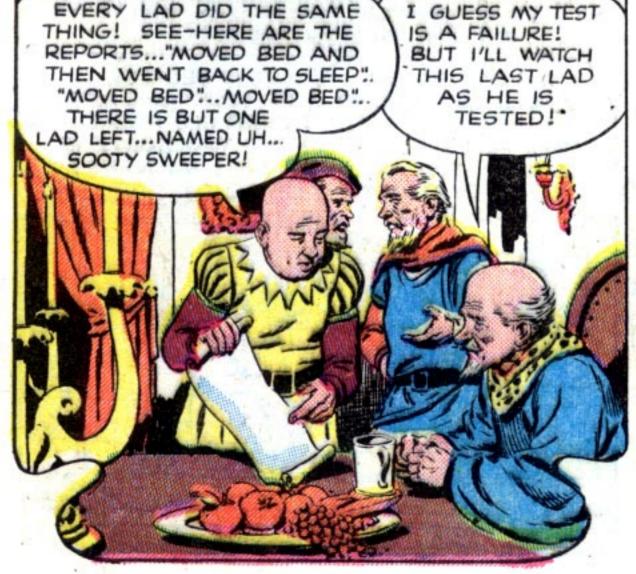








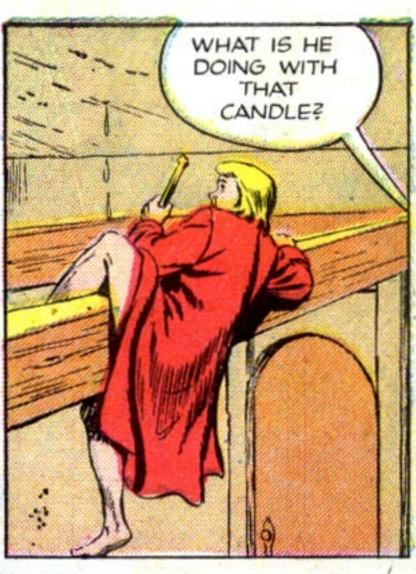


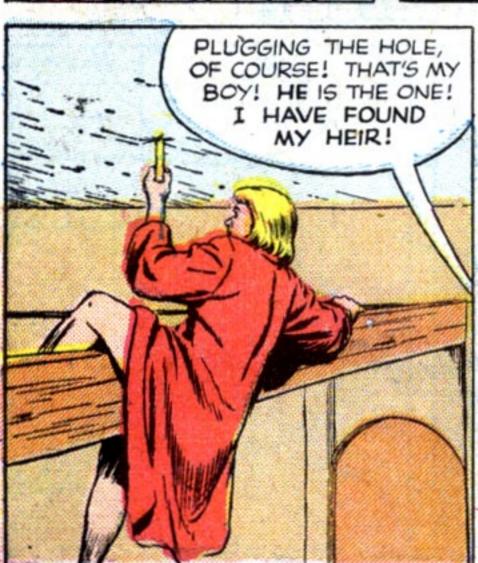


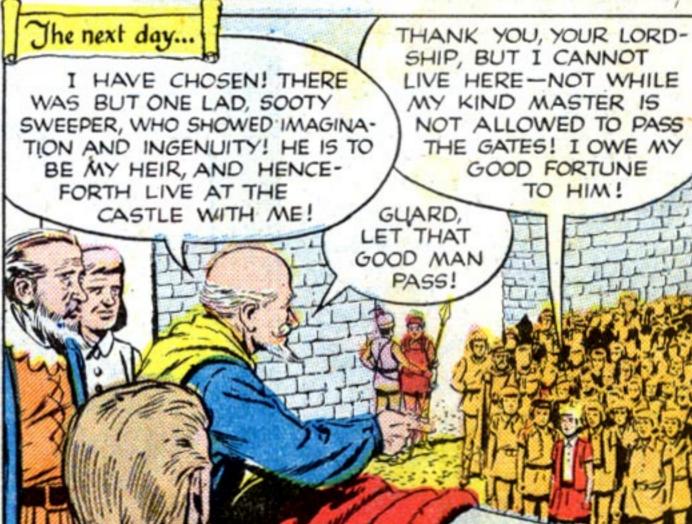














THE OLD BARON
WOULD BE PROUD TO
SEE HOW WELL YOU
HAVE FULFILLED YOUR
DUTIES! YOU ARE
LOVED BY ALL SUBJECTS, BARON!

IT IS BECAUSE
OF YOUR WISE ADVICE,
DEAR OLD FRIEND! BY
THE WAY, SOOTY IS
STILL MY NAME!

STILL MY NAME!

... and Sooty ruled his domain for many, many years-

the happiest domain in those lands - with his wise





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